

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1550

On the muddy path in the mountain, a car came.

It was an ox-cart, and an old woman was sitting on it. She was wearing a straw Cape and a bamboo hat.

He hummed a song as he slowly jolted over.

A moment later, he saw the figure on the roadside in front of him and was stunned.

“Ai! Where to? Do you want me to give you a ride?”

The old woman called out enthusiastically.

The figure stopped, turned around, and raised the oil-paper umbrella, revealing a handsome face.

The old woman let out a soft ‘wow’ and was somewhat amazed. The young man in front of her was not only handsome, but also had an indescribable temperament. His eyes were so deep that it was unbelievable.

“Be good! Where did this young man come from?”

The old woman muttered.

He knew that it was impossible for an ordinary person to have such an outstanding temperament, like a young master of a large clan.

“To the city!”

The young man smiled at him.

“That’s just nice. I’m also going to the city. I’ll give you a ride!” The old woman said enthusiastically, “my surname is Huang. I’m from Huang village!” As he spoke, he pointed to the mountain.

“Elder Huang! I’ll have to trouble you!”

The young man didn’t decline. He bowed and sat on the ox-cart.

“Go!”

The old woman flicked her whip, and the ox-cart began to move forward slowly.

“Ai! Young man, where are you from?”

The old woman asked on the way.

The young man raised his head and looked at the sky. The old woman was stunned and laughed, “Don’t tell me you’re from the heavens?”

The young man smiled and said, "of course not, it's me!" I'm just a Wanderer, and the four Seas are my home. "

The old woman was a little surprised. "You ... Don't look like it!" Right, what do you know? Since you're wandering around, you should at least have some ability to make a living!"

"I can treat illnesses!"

"A doctor?"

"It can be considered so!"

"Alright! This was also considered a skill! Are you highly skilled in medicine?"

"It's alright! Right, I can also forge!"

The old woman was even more surprised. Treating illnesses and forging iron were two completely different skills.

"I know a little about doing business. I'm also quite good at playing chess ..." At this time, the young man counted with his fingers.

When the old woman heard this, she was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud.

He felt that this young man was talking nonsense. This young man looked to be in his twenties. How could he have so many abilities? he was clearly boasting.

The young man smiled and did not argue.

The old woman didn't say anything and drove the car away. From time to time, he would turn back and look at the young man.

He felt that this young man was very strange. He kept looking up at the sky, giving him a very mysterious feeling.

"What a strange person!"

He muttered to himself.

After a long journey, they finally entered the city.

The city was called Wu an. It was a small city and belonged to the Lin dynasty.

"Thanks!"

After entering the city, the young man jumped off the ox-cart, threw down a piece of silver, and floated away.

“Ah ...”

The old woman was shocked. She picked up the piece of silver and was about to call out to the young man, but when she raised her head, he had already disappeared.

The old woman was stunned for a long time before she suddenly shook her head and laughed, “He’s really a weirdo!”

He quickly kept the silver and drove the ox-cart to the market.

On this day, a shop opened in a corner of wuan city.

This shop was very strange. It looked like a Medical Hall because there was a sign of a Medical Hall hanging on the door. However, there was the sound of forging inside. There were also wooden artifacts, paintings, and all kinds of handcrafted toys at the door. It looked like a grocery store.

“What kind of shop is this?”

Passers-by passed by and stuck their heads out to take a look. They were all puzzled.

They had never seen such a strange shop.

This shop was weird, but the owner was even weirder. He was a young man who didn’t do much work. He just sat in the shop and stared at the sky for the whole day.

“You really don’t want to improve!”

“He’s definitely a rich family’s young master, someone who leeches off his parents!”

The shop owners next door couldn’t help but say a few sarcastic words.

In their eyes, a young man who opened a shop and was so lazy, what else could he be other than a rich young master?

Time passed very quickly, and in the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

The business of this shop was still cold, but the owner’s face had a bit of worry.

As the days passed, this worried look became more and more obvious.

“No! This method won’t work!”

Finally, one day, he closed the door, picked up his luggage, and left.

He walked and wandered, observing everything in the world.

In the past, he had done the same thing, traveling the world and comprehending the heavenly Dao, but the two were completely different. Before, he was a cultivator, but now, he was just a mortal.

The two identities saw different things.

“Perhaps ... This is the true meaning of becoming a mortal!”

He had traveled all over the world and experienced many things.

One year, two years ... Time flew by like a shuttle, and it passed in the blink of an eye.

In the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

“It’s been three years. Where did stone ancestor go?”

In the North Star field, many people still remembered stone ancestor and talked about him from time to time.

Back then, stone ancestor had caused a sensation in the entire North Star astral. However, ever since he appeared at the border three years ago and took in monk fantasy sea, there had been no news of him.

Some people had long guessed that stone ancestor was about to become a mortal. Perhaps he wanted to take control of the Mirage sea to make him his Dao protector.

However, not many people believed it at the time because stone ancestor was too young. How could he become a mortal so quickly? which cultivator didn’t prepare for decades, even centuries?

There were also some who only dared to try it when they were at the end of their lives.

How old was stone ancestor? how could he have become a mortal?

However, as time passed and there was no news of stone ancestor, they began to believe that he was really in the process of becoming a mortal.

Many people were tempted to make a move. When a cultivator turned into a mortal, it was the time when they were at their weakest. They were completely ordinary. Even a foundation building, no, a Qi refining cultivator could easily kill them.

Although he might still be protected by monk Huan hai, it was not impossible. As long as he was found, there was a great chance.

The moment they thought of the true fire and the ancestor of technique’s divine eye, they could not hold themselves back anymore. Many powers, such as the sacred killing sect and the Dao of void, sent out many of their disciples to search for them.

There were also many divine ancestors who had joined the group.

The search went on for several years, but there was still no trace of stone ancestor. No one knew which star he was hiding on. Occasionally, there would be news, but it was confirmed that it was just an avatar.

On planet Qing Ping, Tang Hao was still traveling and comprehending the world.

As the years passed, his appearance had also changed a little. He had become much more mature and had experienced a lot of vicissitudes.

He had a vague understanding.

If one wanted to achieve enlightenment and complete the Nirvana of the soul, they would need to transcend and jump out of the mortal world. They would have to be as high and mighty as the heavenly Dao and look down on all living beings. Only such an extraordinary realm could be called an immortal!